

You showed me "Why"

Being a parent is such hard work God. Being God is beyond comprehension!!!

Today as I started out searching and wondering what You would have me read, I just started browsing through what You already walked me through. (It sounds strange me telling You this, but I want to be able to remember just how we got here today.)

While reading I came across a page with "still Why?" on it. As I contemplated that question once again I feel that You ministered just a piece of it to me. Thank You!!

I received a picture of myself sitting on Your lap and You pointing at my smile, at someone playing a little way off, at a set of dimples & many different wonderful sights (to a parent's heart) and saying, "That's why". You played a video of my life and pointed to Your favorite spots and said again "That's why". Just now You showed me that same video and pointed to some of my ugly spots and said, "That's why". You don't leave me alone even in my ugly and tough times. You are with me always! Like a father watchfully following his toddling child, ready to catch her before she gets hurt. You don't follow and hold on so tight that I don't learn to walk and right myself as I move through life. You even allow me to smack my bum on the ground but You never turn away or get distracted (like I often do).

When I take a serious fall You are right there to catch me and kiss all of the hurt spots while I cry and cling to You for comfort.

"That little tear right there; that's why. And that big one too."

It is good to go back and remember.

